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Right then, a young woman walked into the house and asked, "May I know if Ms. Shannie who's filming today is ready to leave?"

When Shandie turned around, she spotted the young woman standing alone by the doorway.

Sannie?

She must be calling Arielle.

I knew it. She doesn't need so many people just for commercial shooting.

Amused, she turned to Arielle and crowed, "Do you see her, Arielle? She's the one who's picking you up for your shooting. It seems like this is a major misunderstanding."

However, in the next second, the young woman said, "Ms. Shandie Southall, is there a misunderstanding? I'm here to pick you up for the filming."

The young woman had recognized Shandie.

At that very moment, something exploded in Shandie's mind.

She stared at the young woman in disbelief before turning to look at the dozens of people in the living room.

They're really all here to pick Arielle up for a commercial shooting?

It's just a commercial. Does she really need a crowd to take her there?

With a smile that did not quite reach her eyes, Arielle walked toward Shandie and muttered, "Shandie, a major misunderstanding indeed. Hurry along for your filming. Don't let the film crew all wait for you. I'll go for my shooting too."

With that said, she nodded at the group behind her before walking out of the house.

Promptly, the group followed her after a simultaneous respectful nod.

The anger that rose in Shandie's chest made her shake.

*B*tch. A shameless b*tch!*

Arielle's shooting was located in Jadeborough's largest Soir Coffee shop. The shop had yet to have its official opening, but the renovations were all completed.

When Arielle arrived at the scene, the others were all ready for the shooting.

After all, the higher-ups had told them to take good care of the ambassador as the CEO valued her greatly.

Therefore, everyone treated her well.

However, there are always outliers.

"Is the ambassador here yet?" came a stern female voice.

When Arielle looked over, she spotted a solemn woman walking over with a darkened expression.

Immediately, Arielle's temporary assistant introduced, "Ms. Moore, she's Serena Assange, the person in charge of our shooting. She used to be an assistant to the CEO, and she's now in charge of the promotions of Soir Coffee. With her around, I'm sure the shooting would be smooth sailing."

Arielle nodded and reached her hand out to Serena. "Hello, Ms. Serena. I'm Arielle, but you can call me Sannie. I look forward to working with you."

However, instead of reaching out to shake her hand, Serena folded her arms and questioned, "Do you know what time our shooting is at?"

Arielle froze for a millisecond before replying, "Eight."

"So it seems like you do know what time it's meant to start." Serena then pointed at her watch. "It's already ten after eight. We're heading out for outdoor shooting as well, and the rental is calculated per minute. Do you know how much you have wasted?"

Serena made it seem as if she was being professional, but she actually despised Arielle.

If not for Arielle, she would not have been

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transferred from the CEO's office to become in charge of a trivial shooting.

Moreover, she had taken everything to avoid getting dismissed from the company; she had pulled all of her strings to remain in Nightshire Group.

This is all Arielle's fault. Therefore, even if Arielle made a minor mistake, she would never let her off easy.

Arielle sensed hostility radiating off the other woman.

However, this was the first time she had seen Serena, so Arielle could not understand why the other seemed to hold a grudge against her.

Am I overthinking this?



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Arielle opened her mouth, about to apologize, when her assistant spoke. "I'm sorry, Ms. Serena. Ms. Moore isn't the one at fault. There was a car accident earlier, so we were trapped in the traffic for quite a while. If not for it, we would've arrived half an hour earlier."

However, Serena refused to accept the explanation. Instead, she uttered, "Then you should've left earlier. I'm sure you wouldn't be late if you were to leave your place an hour earlier, right?"

The assistant, Iris, froze. She never thought the person in charge would be such a difficult person to deal with.

Just as she was about to continue her explanation, Arielle reached out her hand to stop her. With a solemn expression, Arielle said, "Ms. Serena, regardless of everything. It's wrong of me to have been late. Let me apologize to you and the rest of the staff."

"Do you think an apology would be sufficient? Have you watched any shows? Do you think apologies can salvage everything? If you killed a man, do you think an apology would bring him back to life?"

At that, Arielle creased her forehead. By now, she knew the other woman was just picking a bone with her.

Taking in a subtle deep breath, Arielle said, "Then I'll be responsible for this. I'll do my best to speed

up the shooting later. However, if we still spend more time than we've planned to at the outdoor shooting, I'll pay the extra."

Serena burst out laughing.

"Ms. Moore, are you being serious? As far as I know, you have zero filming experience. Before coming to Jadeborough, you only lived in a small village. Do you know what filming is? Filming isn't the same as taking photos. You need to meld with the environment, the clothes, and the theme..."

Arielle interrupted, "Ms. Serena, if you keep this up, you'll only waste more time. Since the outdoor location charges per minute, let's not waste any more time and get into it."

Serena's expression darkened. *She's using my words against me.*

Annoyed, she huffed. "I'll look forward to your shooting, then."

Instead of answering her, Arielle headed to the dressing room to change her clothes.

The first set of costumes was Soir Coffee's employee outfit.

It was dark blue with a chef's hat. Anyone else would look like an ordinary coffee shop employee in that outfit, but Arielle looked gorgeous in it.

It was as if she was born for fashion; any clothing fitted her well. No matter what she wore, others

could not tear their eyes off her.

The makeup artist gasped. "Ms. Sannie, it's such a waste that you're not a model with a face like yours."

Arielle smiled but said nothing to that. She had once been a model on an international catwalk, but she had been wearing a mask back then.

However, upon walking out of the dressing room with her makeup, Serena frowned. "No coffee shop staff wears makeup. This will affect the taste of the coffee. Remove it right away!"

There were two reasons for Serena to say that. Arielle was too pretty and eye-catching, so she did not want the others to think that she was a flawless woman; she only wanted others to think that Arielle was unworthy of being Soir Coffee's ambassador.

The other reason was that she wanted to waste Arielle's time so that Arielle would have to pay for the extra.

Ever since she was demoted, she had been earning three times lesser than before. Hence, she had to make Arielle suffer with her.

Yet, Serena had forgotten that her arrogance and selfishness were the reason for her downfall.


After hearing her, Arielle quietly returned to get the makeup artist to remove her makeup.


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Meanwhile, Serena waited outside for Arielle to reappear with an ugly face. To her, Arielle's beauty was too surreal, so Serena was sure that Arielle was only beautiful because of her makeup.

Once she removed her makeup, Serena was certain that she would be nothing but an ugly witch.

The more Serena thought about it, the more eager she was to look at the hideous Arielle.

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In the dressing room.

Arielle rarely put on makeup, but for the shooting, she had applied a layer of foundation before coming. Yet, she now had to take them all off.

I should've skipped on the makeup from the start. I could've saved myself some time.

The makeup artist was carefully removing Arielle's makeup, but she accidentally hurt Arielle when she was pulling off the fake lashes.

Arielle hissed in pain.

Hearing that, the makeup artist paled and began profusely apologizing.

She had done makeup for many kinds of people. If mistakes like these happened, she would generally have to suffer a bout of reprimand. Some with fouler tempers would even demand her to leave immediately.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry!" The makeup artist was shaking like a leaf.

Arielle was the one her higher-ups had reminded her to take good care of, but she had just offended her. *What if Nightshire Group won't work with me anymore?*

To her surprise, a gentle voice traveled into her ears in the next moment. "It's fine. You can continue."

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The makeup artist stiffened. When she raised her head, she was greeted with the sight of Arielle's soft smile. *She's really not angry with me.*

While the makeup artist was surprised, she also sighed in relief. *Arielle's definitely earning brownie points from me.*

While she continued to remove Arielle's makeup, she grumbled, "Ms. Sannie, I've been working with Nightshire Group for many brands' commercial shooting, but I've never heard of any who has to go on camera without any makeup. I'd say Ms. Serena is targeting you."

Arielle was not a fool; she knew that. However, she was confident.

Nevertheless, she flashed the other woman a grateful smile. "Thank you, but I think it's better for me to go along with her words."

The makeup artist could only sigh in her mind. *Arielle's a meek little sheep. I feel bad that she's going to have to suffer a lot today.*

Soon, the makeup was all gone.

At that moment, the makeup artist widened her eyes and stammered, "M-M-Ms. Sannie, y-you look virtually the same with or without makeup!"

In fact, without makeup, her skin looked even smoother, and her natural blush was visible.

Arielle was one of the prettiest bare-faced women

the makeup artist had seen.

She finally knew why Arielle was silent after Serena asked her to remove her makeup; there was no need for Arielle to say anything.

Arielle smiled at the makeup artist before she walked toward the outside.

In the meantime, Serena was getting impatient waiting by the doorway of the dressing room.

Why isn't that ugly woman coming out yet?

Is she too ashamed to come out because she's hideous without makeup?

That must be why.

Right as those thoughts passed Serena's mind, the door opened.

Excitedly rushing over, a mocking look entered Serena's eyes before she even saw Arielle.

However, upon taking in the sight of Arielle's face, her eyes widened.

This was a woman loved by god. Her skin was fair, and she had a natural rosy blush. She had a sharp nose that fitted her face perfectly, and her bright eyes seemed to hold a story in them. Moreover, she had a divine figure, and it was as if flowers would sprout where she walked.

Just her face alone could make sure she would

the makeup artist had seen.

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Serena gave Arielle an evil look and said coldly, "Don't waste time. Let's start shooting!"

So what if she is pretty? Most importantly, she has to be natural and comfortable in front of a camera. Otherwise, she is just going to be a blockhead.

There were countless opportunities for Serena to drag Arielle's time and make her lose money.

The outdoor shooting location was held at Themis Castle. It was an old ancient castle. It costed ten thousand per minute. She wanted Arielle to go bankrupt!

Ten thousand was an astronomical figure, especially for a girl who grew up in the countryside.

Not long after, Serena put a cold smile on her face and gloated over Arielle.

The photographer was stunned for few seconds when he saw Arielle. He walked over to communicate with Arielle about the shooting content.

"We will take some photos first before filming the video. The first scene is going to be at the entrance of the coffee shop. We will need you to push the door open, then look back and smile. That's all for the first scene."

"Sure." Arielle smiled slightly. She followed behind the production crew and headed out.

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Soir Coffee had a forest theme interior design. The storefront and signboard were all made out of antique elm wood. The shop was full of green plants, and vines were hanging on the door. From afar, it looked like a tree hollow in an anime instead of a coffee shop.

"Alright, Ms. Sannie. Let's get started. You push the door, then turn around and smile at me."

Arielle nodded solemnly. After that, she reached out to push the door...

Serena smiled mockingly beside the photographer. She was waiting for Arielle to make a mistake.

Meanwhile...

Arielle pushed the door slightly with one hand and turned around to look at the photographer with a lovely smile.

Right at that moment, a breeze swept across and blew through Arielle's hair. A wisp of hair rested on her lips and covered half of her eyes.

Click! With the camera shutter sound, a freeze-frame shot was captured.

As soon as Serena heard the shutter sound, she immediately leaned over and asked the photographer without even looking at the photo. "How was it? Is it bad?"

The photographer froze when he looked at the camera. He was at loss for words for a moment.

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Serena thought the photographer was shocked to see Arielle's terrible expression and posture. Immediately, she reprimanded her, "What are you doing? It looks so unnatural. Stop being phony! Start over again!"

However, just as Serena finished speaking, the photographer regained his composure and hurriedly waved his hands. "No. There's no need to retake. That was a good shot! Your movement and facial expression looked so natural. We will use this one!"

Serena was dumbfounded at that moment. "What are you talking..."

The photographer excitedly handed her the camera. Serena's brows knitted and looked at the screen. She saw a lady smiling brighter than the sun, turning around and stared at the camera, as if she was inviting her friends over to have a cup of coffee.

That wind put her hair into disarray at the perfect timing. She looked so gorgeous despite the messy hair. The picture gave a great sense of motion.

Serena tightened the grip as she held on to the camera.

H-How could this be? Is this an accident? The photographer captured the moment by chance. So, the picture is perfect?

Serena would definitely never admit that Arielle was actually competent in front of the camera.

She then took a deep breath. Serena wanted to say something but she was completely speechless. In the end, she angrily returned the camera and said coldly, "That was barely qualified. Carry on with the shooting!"

Serena gritted her teeth in anger.

She didn't believe that luck was on Arielle's side all the time. She could be really lucky for the first time but it didn't mean things would go perfectly smooth for her every single time.

It was impossible for a person who had no experience in filming to do it perfectly without making any mistake.

The last short video clip was supposed to be shot in the rain. Arielle would be acting as a waitress of Soir Coffee. She had to open the door and put up an umbrella for her customer who was walking towards the coffee shop in the rain.

The photographer explained to Arielle, "This video clip is to reflect the customer service quality of Soir Coffee. Therefore, when you see a customer walking in the rain, you have to quickly run towards them."

The content was not complicated. The difficult part was the emotional expression.

She had to walk a fine line between being in a rush and being exaggerated.

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Arielle nodded. "I've got it."

The filming started.

Arielle held an umbrella and hurriedly rushed towards her customer.

She managed to protect the customer from rain but half of her shoulder was soaking wet.

"Cut!" Both the film director and photographer were satisfied with her performance and applauded. "Very good! That was perfect!"

Finally, Arielle heaved a sigh of relief. It was half an hour earlier than the expected time to completion of the shooting.

Just as she was about to change out of her wet clothes, she heard Serena's voice in the next second. "This clip is below acceptable. Reshoot!"

Obviously, Serena was deliberately picking on Arielle. She frowned and looked at her. "Ms. Serena, our film director and photographer have just approved the clip."

The director nodded and said, "Ms. Serena, that clip was already perfect. Her emotional expression is on point. There's no need for a reshoot."

Serena crossed her hands across her chest with her chin held high. "I'm the person in charge of this shooting. No means no."

Arielle gave Serena a cold-eyed stare.

Initially, she wanted to be friendly with her on the surface. But it seemed that she didn't have to pretend anymore.

Arielle said, "Serena, if there's anything I need to improve on the filming, please enlighten me. I'll definitely film it all over again until you're satisfied with the result. But if you were to make me reshoot for no reason, then please forgive me for not playing along with your unreasonable demands!"

*Unreasonable? How dare this little b*tch say those words to me? Believe it or not, I will make up excuses to replace her with someone else.*

Serena's face turned grim in an instant. But she noticed the strange way that the other crew looked at her. She had no choice but to swallow her words.

Suddenly, an idea came to her mind. She thought of an excuse and said coldly, "It's true that the clip was above average. However, I think there's something to be improved on, in terms of content."

"For example?"

"For example, you shouldn't have put up the umbrella for yourself after pushing the door. Instead, you should run towards the customer in the rain and open the umbrella at the same time. It will make you look even more worried for your customer."

"Ha..." Arielle couldn't help laughing upon hearing Serena's words.

Her intention was too obvious. She was trying to make Arielle film in the rain again.

With this sudden change in weather, and the temperature had even dropped a few degrees. The artificial rain made it even colder. Moreover, she was feeling especially cold as she was on her period. She would have caught a cold if she were to continue shooting in the rain.

Serena had it all planned out.

"What are you laughing for? Are you just going to stand there and waste our time? Reshoot now!" Serena commanded with a domineering tone, providing no room for negotiation.

Serena was the person in charge of the shooting. Apart from that, she had given the reason why they need to reshoot. Hence, the production crew had no choice but to let Arielle film it once again.

The director cautiously persuaded, "Ms. Sannie, our person in charge... She is indeed demanding a little too much. But we're running out of time. Perhaps... Could you perhaps do it?"


Arielle looked at the pleading expression on the director and photographer's faces. She could have refused to listen to Serena's orders. But if she rejected it, then the production crew wouldn't be able to complete their task.


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Serena was looking carefully at the video over and over again from the monitor.

Not long after, Serena said, "No. Reshoot! Arielle, you purposely avoided the puddle of water just now. You shouldn't do that. Instead, you should step into it. It will look more natural."

The director couldn't help but speak up for Arielle, "Ms. Serena, that... I don't think that is necessary."

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